



long away from home



👁 26 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Thomas McCann

you wake up one day on a raft in a foggy area.as you look around you see a spooky mansion,little would you know of the horrors that await you.

Chapter 2 by Jecka Adriano



My instinct is to start my car and go on and forget what I've saw but something in the house is pulling me to go in.

Left my car I did.

The outside of this is house is something on a horror story that you wanted someone not to get in because of the terror that will lead me to my death. But this house is scary though but i felt like someone needs my help and it was calling me.

Knocked at the door. No one answers until it opens suddenly, a dim orange light came out what I saw is a beautiful old rustic Italian big hall with a stair on its center. It was not what i have expected because of the spooky outside feature of the house.

A shadow running on the side of my eyes paid my attention. I've decided to explore more of the house.

Up to the stairs I did.

Ive saw a long hallway of rooms 5 big beautiful chandelier. A boy! i think he was just 6yrs old

and standing outside of 7th door from the left side of the piled rooms.

He saw me and immediately enters the room.

Called and follow the boy I did.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

The door was open and the room was dark as I enter i fell down it was so dark and i was falling a long fall and I think it will never end. I closed my eyes as I opened it I am now on a forest. Trees, plants, soil and even the air I breath is dead.

Ive saw the boy again but now with a small lantern. I called him but no sound came out.

Followed the boy I did.

The boy entered a big gate and disappeared from the fog. I still followed him. What I saw is a tomb house in a big yard. Ive heard a giggling sound of a girl from the tomb house.

Entering the tomb house I did.

Ive expected mummies and dead bodies but i was wrong. What i saw is a long dining table about 20 seats the set up was elegant. Violet, black, gray, red is the distinct color of the dining hall.

I felt like I was travelling and no way that i could go back home. Every room ive entered is full of surprises. What if the next room that i will be entering will lead me to my death or to witness death. How will I get back home? how.....

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars  receive feedback

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account